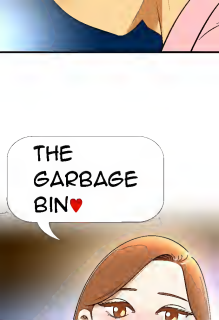
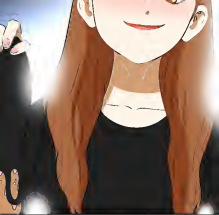


FOUND IT.

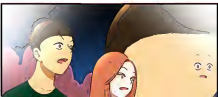




THE
GARBAGE
BIN♥













WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOING?!



COME DOWN

IMMEDIATELY!!

SWISH





...WHAT?



WAIT.. JUST
GIVE IT A
MINUTE.





WAS IT FUN?
MAKING A FOOL
OUT OF
SOMEONE?





YOU LIE ABOUT DATING ME, AND
WHEN YOU GET FOUND OUT FOR
LEADING SOME OTHER GIRL ON
AND GET PUNCHED FOR IT, SO
YOU GO AND MAKE THEIR WHOLE
CLASS OUT TO BE A BUNCH OF
@\$\$ES?



HOW DARE YOU SAY YOU'RE
A MAN WHEN YOU ACT LIKE A TOTAL
COWARD, SPREAD BS RUMORS,
BULLY KIDS AND USE YOUR DAD'S
AUTHORITY TO SPLIT UP A PERFECTLY
FINE CLASS?

A crowd of pink, blob-like characters with sad faces is gathered in front of a dark doorway. The characters are of various sizes and are looking towards the doorway with expressions of concern or sadness. The background is dark, and the doorway is a bright blue rectangle.

I'VE SEEN A LOT OF
HUMAN TRASH, BUT YOU
ARE ONE OF A KIND.

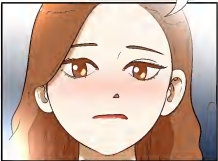
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT,
BUT LET'S TALK OFF
THE STAGE.

SO WAS IT FUN?
MAKING AN
@SS OUT OF
SOMEONE?

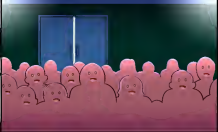


DATING YOU WAS THE MOST
EMBARRASSING THING I'VE
DONE, AND I FEEL LIKE SHIT
THAT I'M DOING THIS UP

HERE, BUT...



WHEN I SEE
INNOCENT KIDS
LOOKING AT YOU
IN AWE...



OR NICE KIDS
GETTING THE BLTT
END OF THINGS...





I HAD TO SAY
A FEW WORDS.

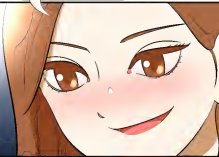


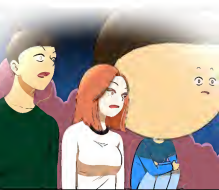


I THINK IT'S ONLY
WHEN CRAZY B!TCHES
LIKE ME STEP UP,

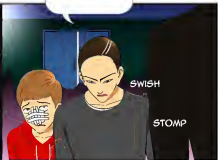


THAT THE WORLD
BECOMES JUST
SLIGHTLY MORE
BEARABLE, DON'T
YOU THINK?





WHO IS THAT?







WOW!! DID YOU
REALLY WRITE
IT THAT HARD
CORE??

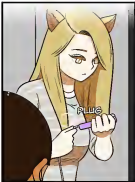
N-NO, I
DIDN'T!



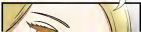
ABOUT





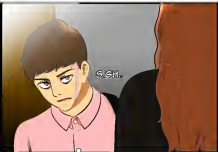


LET ME USE
IT A MINUTE.









I DONT' KNOW WHAT
EVIDENCE YOU'VE
GOT, BUT...

EVIDENCE?
DON'T HAVE

SUCH THINGS.



SOME WILL
BELIEVE, OTHERS
WILL NOT.



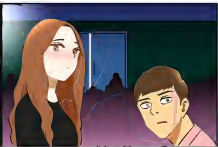


DOESN'T MATTER IF
THEY DO. I JUST CAME
TO SMEAR SOME
SICK ON YOUR FACE.







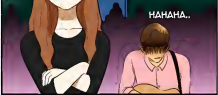


MUTTER
MUTTER..

MUTTER
MUTTER..

WHAT THE. THOSE
KIDS LOOK LIKE
TOTAL IDIOTS BUT
ACTUALLY PREPARED
THOROUGHLY, HUH?







WHAT... DID YOU
STALK ME OR
SOMETHING?





HEY- DID YOU
PUT THEM UP
TO IT?





DID YOU BEG OR
SOMETHING TO
MAKE ME LOOK
LIKE AN @SS?



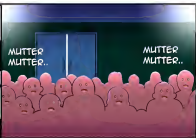


HOW MUCH DO
YOU CHARGE FOR
FAVORS
LIKE THESE?



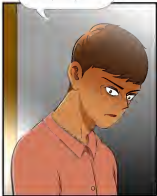
WHAT? BECAUSE YOU
COULDN'T BE LIKE ME,
YOU WANT TO
TAKE ME DOWN?



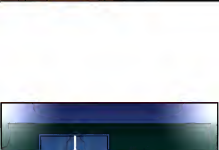


WHATCHU ALL
MUTTERING
ABOUT, YOU LITTLE

SHITHEADS.



YOU WERE THE ONES
THAT WANTED CLASS 8
GONE. HOW DARE YOU
ALL ACT NICE AND
GUILT-FREE.





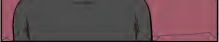
MUTTER MUTTER...

MUTTER MUTTER...

MUTTER MUTTER...



STOP IT,
CHOI
WOOSUNG.

A person wearing a dark grey or black long-sleeved shirt is shown from the chest up, positioned at the top of the frame. The background is a solid reddish-pink color.

TELL ME, LOSERS, YOU
ALL WERE CRAWLING ON
THE FLOOR TO BE FRIENDS
WITH ME, AND WHAT, NOW
I LOOK EASY TO YOU?

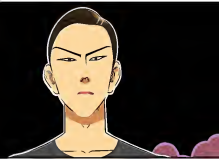


**HEY!!
I SAID, STOP!!**

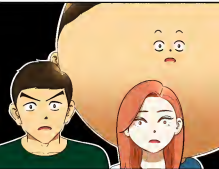


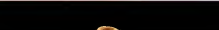
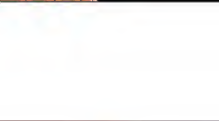
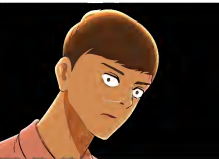
SHUT UP!!
YOU'LL DO ANYTHING
FOR A FEW PENNIES!!

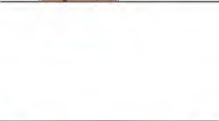














W-WHAT IS THIS!!
STOP THIS RIGHT
NOW AND GO UP
TO YOUR ROOMS!!



RIGHT NOW!!



GO ON UP!!

NOW!!



NOT!!

I'M NOT
DONE?

AHH SHE'S HAD
A LOT TO DRINK...

ENOUGH, ENOUGH,
HE'S BURIED
HIMSELF

GO ON UP
NOW!!





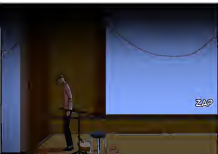


JEEZE...

TELL ME ABOUT IT.







New Normal

:class 8

TO BE CONTINUED